

**MARVEL
NOW!**



Q: What do you know about this comic book?
A: It's A + X, you should take a look! AVENGERS and X-MEN, palling around, running into bad guys and taking them DOWN.
Q: Sounds like a comic I can get behind! Can you tell me who's in it? Would you mind?
A: My inquisitive friend, I'm glad you asked! Get ready for some PHASING and some VENOM BLASTS! Avenger SPIDER-WOMAN, X-Man SHADOWCAT, and tiny dragon LOCKHEED: you can't top THAT!
Q: So one climbs walls, and the other goes though 'em. What do we got for story number two-em?
A: Sewer pirates, chimichangas, guns and bows, and DEADPOOL and HAWKEYE being TOTAL BROS!
Q: If I missed the last issue, will I be confused?
A: Just dive right in! You've got nothing to lose! Turn the page with full GUSTO and GUMPTION: A + X is built for INSTANT consumption!



**SPIDER-
WOMAN**

**GERRY
DUGGAN**
WRITER

**SALVADOR
LARROCA**
PENCILER

+



**DAVID
OCAMPO**
COLORIST

KITTY PRYDE
(& **LOCKHEED**)

**VC'S CLAYTON
COWLES**
LETTERER

HAWKEYE

**CHRISTOPHER
HASTINGS**
WRITER

**REILLY
BROWN**
ARTIST

+

DEADPOOL

**BRAD
ARMSTRONG**
COLORIST

**VC'S CLAYTON
COWLES**
LETTERER

**JORDAN D.
WHITE**
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**NICK
LOWE**
EDITOR

**AXEL
ALONSO**
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE
QUESADA**
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
PUBLISHER

**ALAN
FINE**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT MY NIGHT HAS JUST TURNED INTO. I CAN'T EVEN GET LOCKHEED TO MOVE FROM THE COMFY CHAIR WHEN *GAME OF THRONES* IS ON.

BUT ONE TEXT FROM SPIDER-WOMAN, AND HE DRAGS ME INTO THE CITY ON A SCHOOL NIGHT.

ROO

SO PLEASE, TELL ME--WHAT IS GOING ON?



YEAH, I THINK WE'RE ALL INTERESTED TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING.

I'VE TRACKED A COURIER FOR THE RUSSIAN MAFIA TO NEW YORK FOR *S.W.O.R.D.* HE'S GOT A VERY SPECIAL PIECE OF METAL FROM SPACE. WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE IT FITS ON THE PERIODIC TABLE YET. HE INTENDS TO SELL IT TO THE *HIGHEST BIDDER*.



IT FELL TO EARTH WHEN THAT METEOR EXPLODED OVER RUSSIA'S URALS.

AND MY SUNDAY IS RUINED BECAUSE...?

MY DRAGON BUDDY HERE CAN *SMELL* THE METAL.

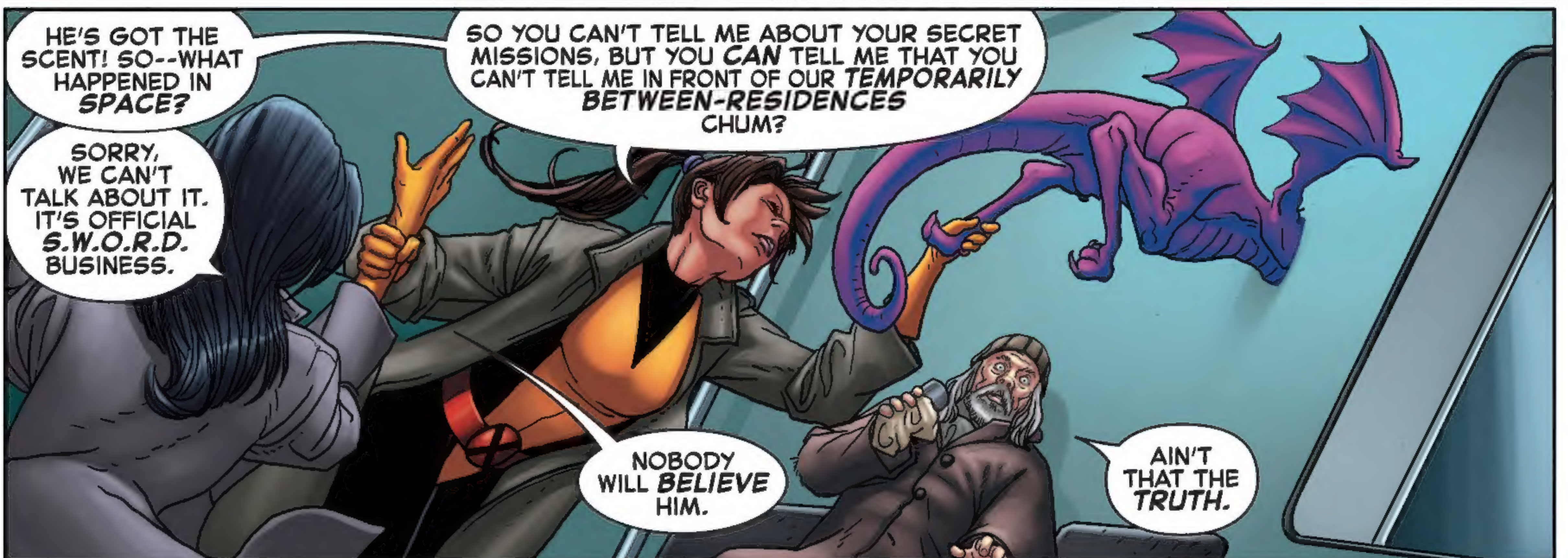
WE LEARNED THAT IN SPACE, DURING THAT EMBARRASSING BUSINESS WITH DRAX AND THE BROOD HATCHLINGS. DIDN'T WE?

YES, WE DID! WHO'S A GOOD DRAGON?



~SNORT~
AROO!

AR



HE'S GOT THE SCENT! SO--WHAT HAPPENED IN SPACE?

SORRY, WE CAN'T TALK ABOUT IT. IT'S OFFICIAL *S.W.O.R.D.* BUSINESS.

SO YOU CAN'T TELL ME ABOUT YOUR SECRET MISSIONS, BUT YOU CAN TELL ME THAT YOU CAN'T TELL ME IN FRONT OF OUR TEMPORARILY BETWEEN-RESIDENCES CHUM?

NOBODY WILL BELIEVE HIM.

AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH.



I HOPE THAT BUM WAS *NICK FURY* AND YOU BOTH GET FIRED FOR LOOSE LIPS.

NICK'S NOT AROUND ANYMORE, AND HE'S NOT *S.W.O.R.D.*

WHATEVER.

LET'S JUST FIND THIS COURIER BEFORE HE CAN AUCTION OFF THIS NEW ELEMENT, AND I CAN GO BACK TO PRETENDING I'M THE MOTHER OF DRAGONS.



UH-OH.

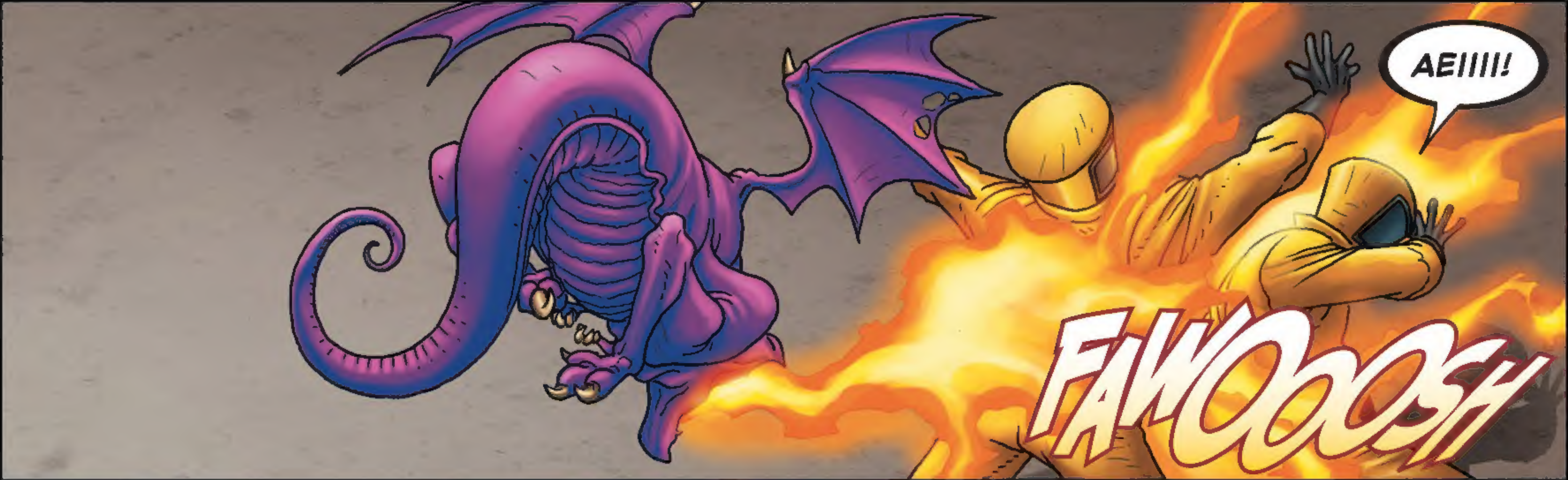
UGH. THE
ABSORBING MAN.
DOES HE EVER WEAR
A SHIRT?

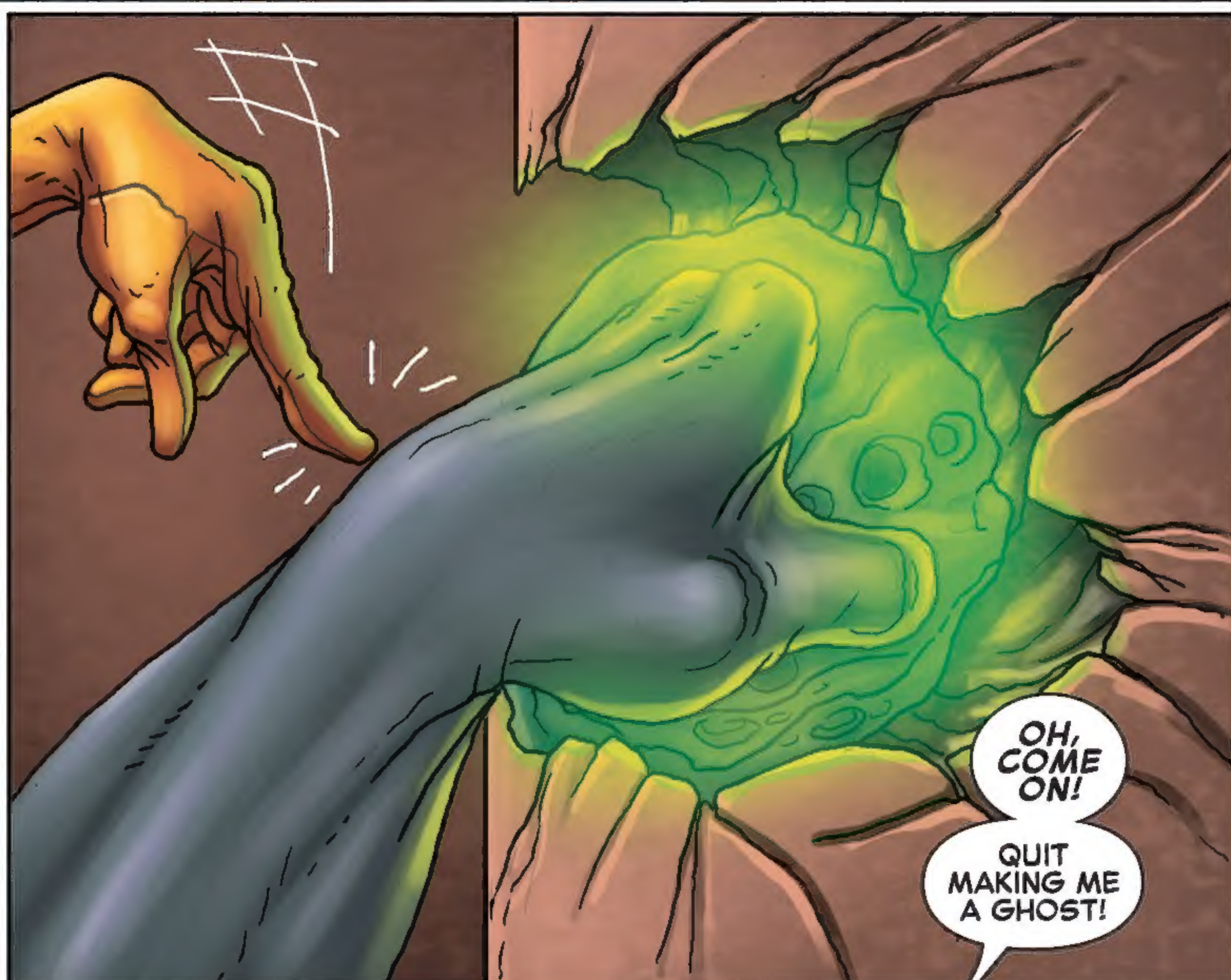
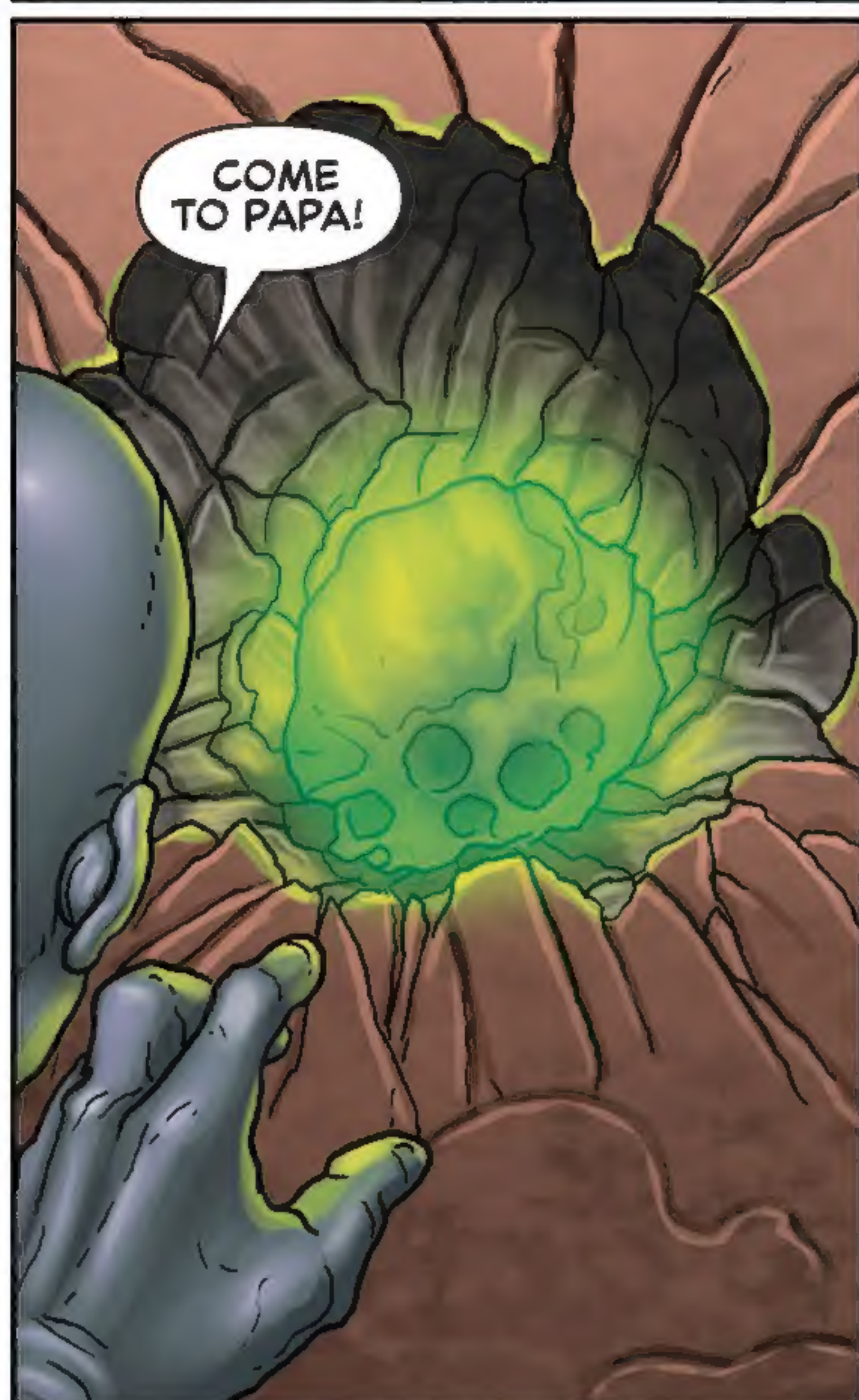
RIGHT? HE'S
THE SUPER VILLAINY
IGGY POP.

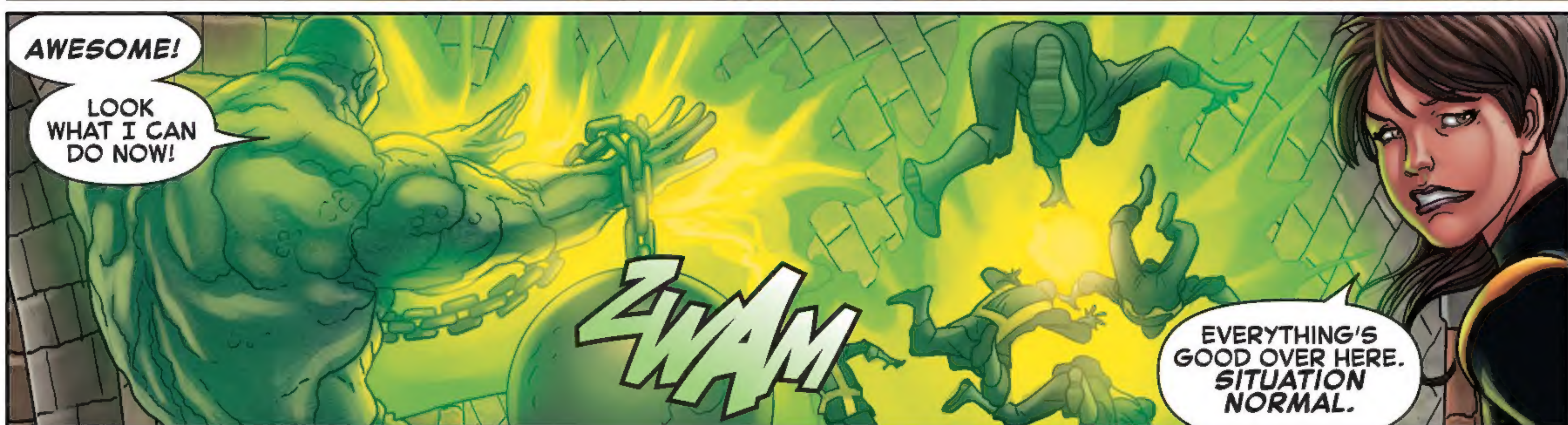
THIS IS ALMOST
THE WEIRDEST THING
I'VE SEEN ON
THE SUBWAY.

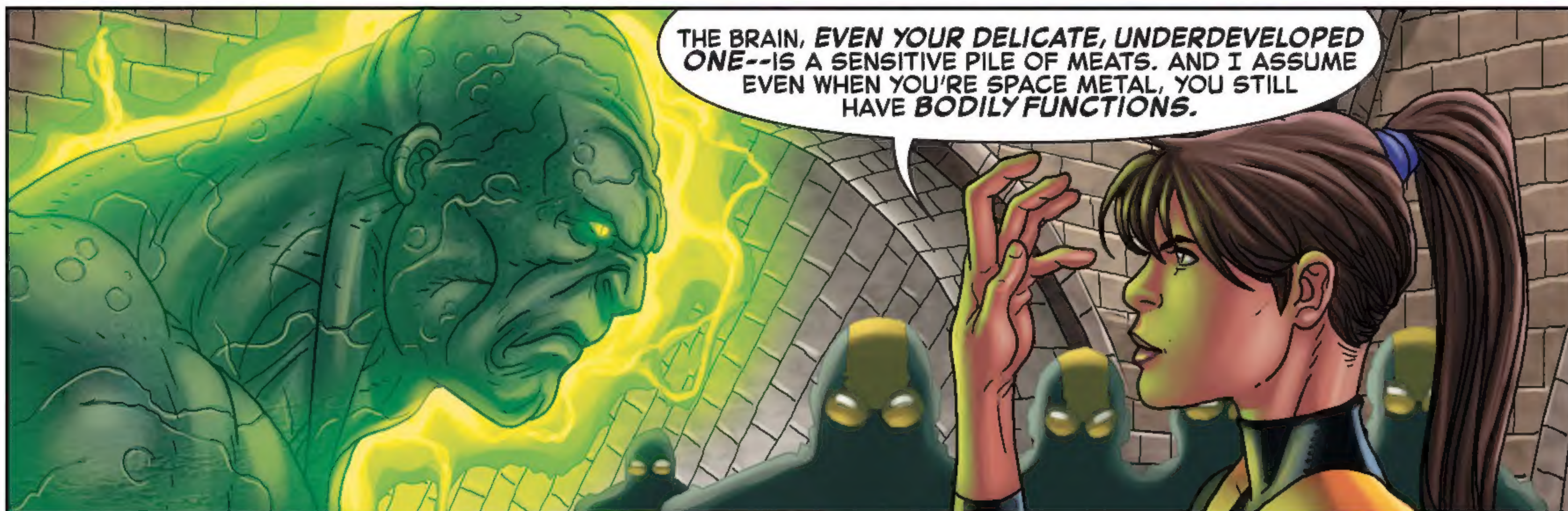
SNORT

EVERYBODY
OUT! THE METEORITE
IS MINE!













WITH ITS PRIZE LOST, HYDRA
WILL NOW WITHDRAW.

NUMBER ONE:
DROP THE THIRD PERSON
NONSENSE. TWO: I STILL SEE
SOME *RUBBLE* OVER THERE.
PICK UP A BROOM AND
CLEAN UP THE MESS
YOU MADE.



ARE YOU
SERIOUS?!



WE'LL
GET TO
WORK.

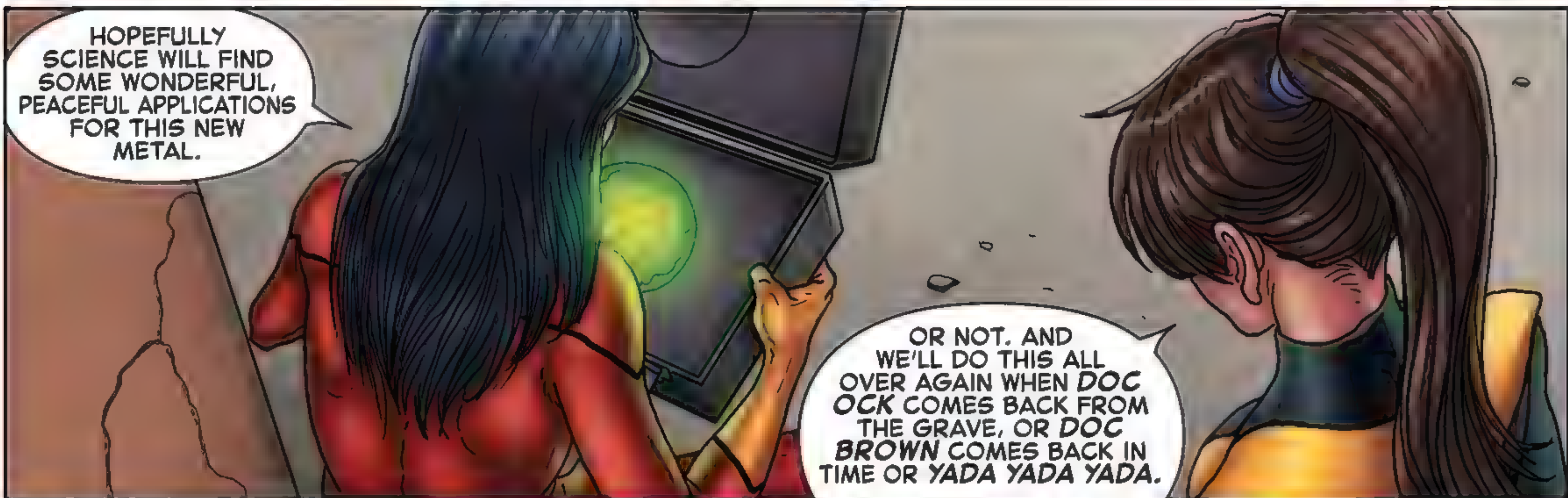


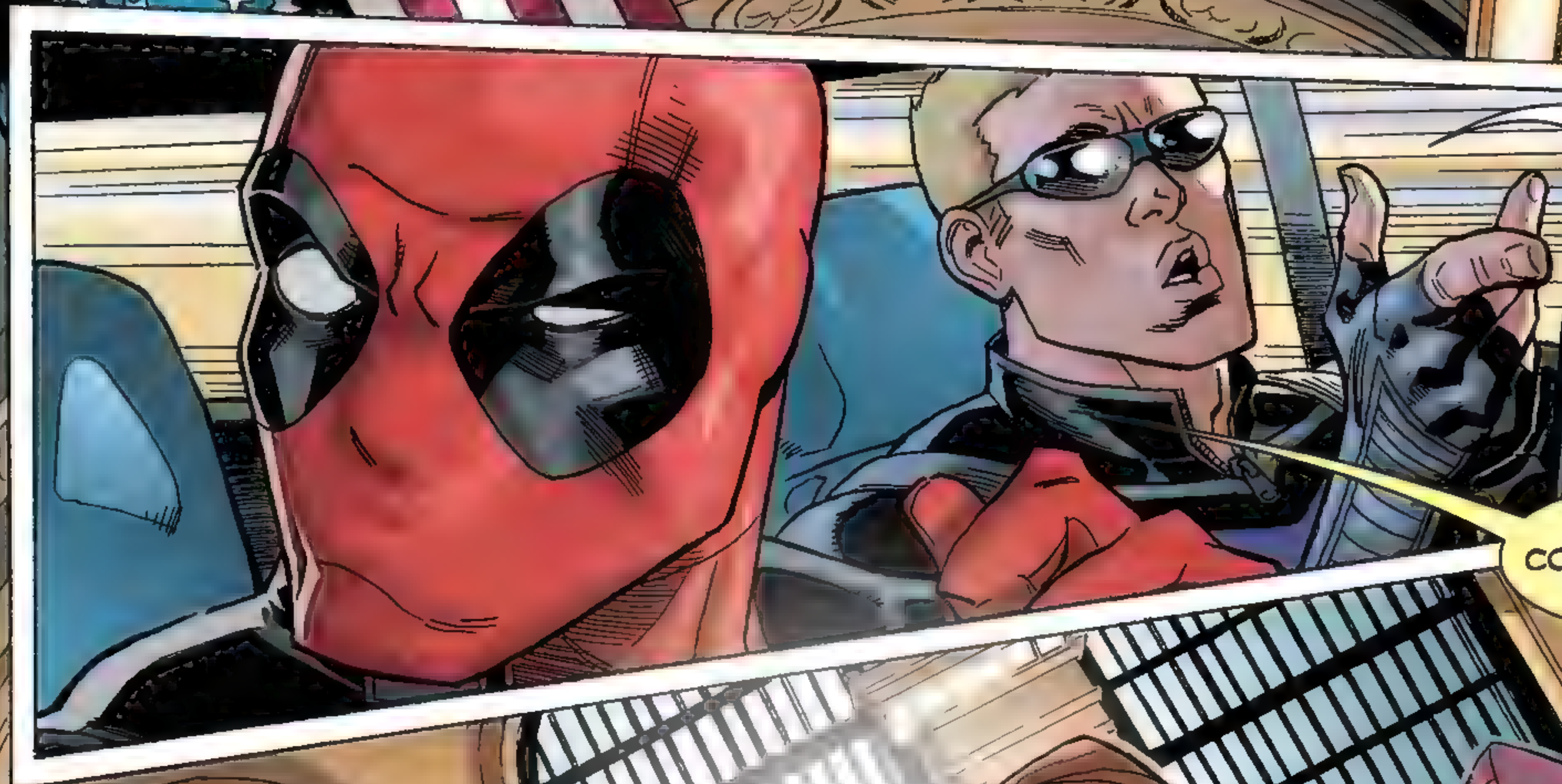
LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE TAKING
OUT THE
TRASH.

REALLY?
REALLY? IT WASN'T
EMBARRASSING
ENOUGH THAT WE GOT
OUR BUTTS ROYALLY
HANDLED TO US BY A
SHAVED GORILLA
AND TWO WOMEN?



AFTER
THIS WE CAN
GO, RIGHT?





...SO I SHOT THE GUY WITH AN ARROW! OF **COURSE** IT DOES NOTHING, BECAUSE HE'S LIKE...A **GOD** OR SOMETHING. AND TONY JUST TURNS TO ME, AND GIVES ME THIS LOOK, YOU KNOW?

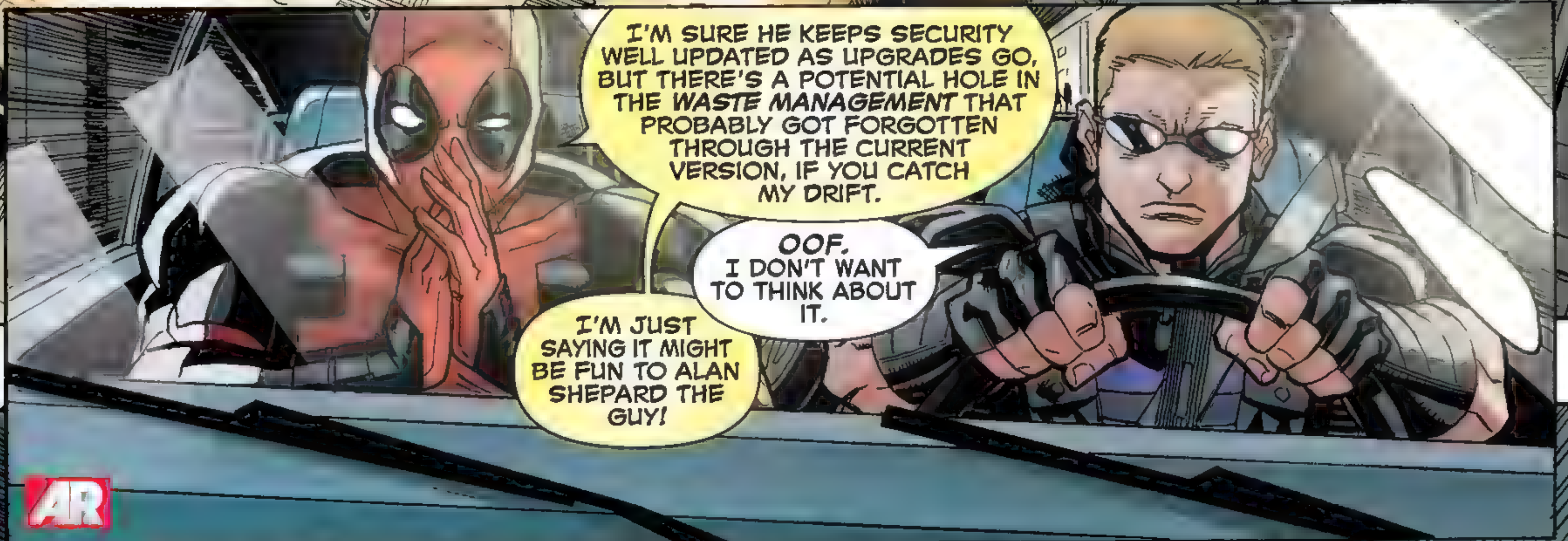
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?! YOU BRING THE GUY WHO SHOOTS ARROWS, HE'S GONNA SHOOT AN ARROW!

OF COURSE! BUT, UH...



...ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT WAY?

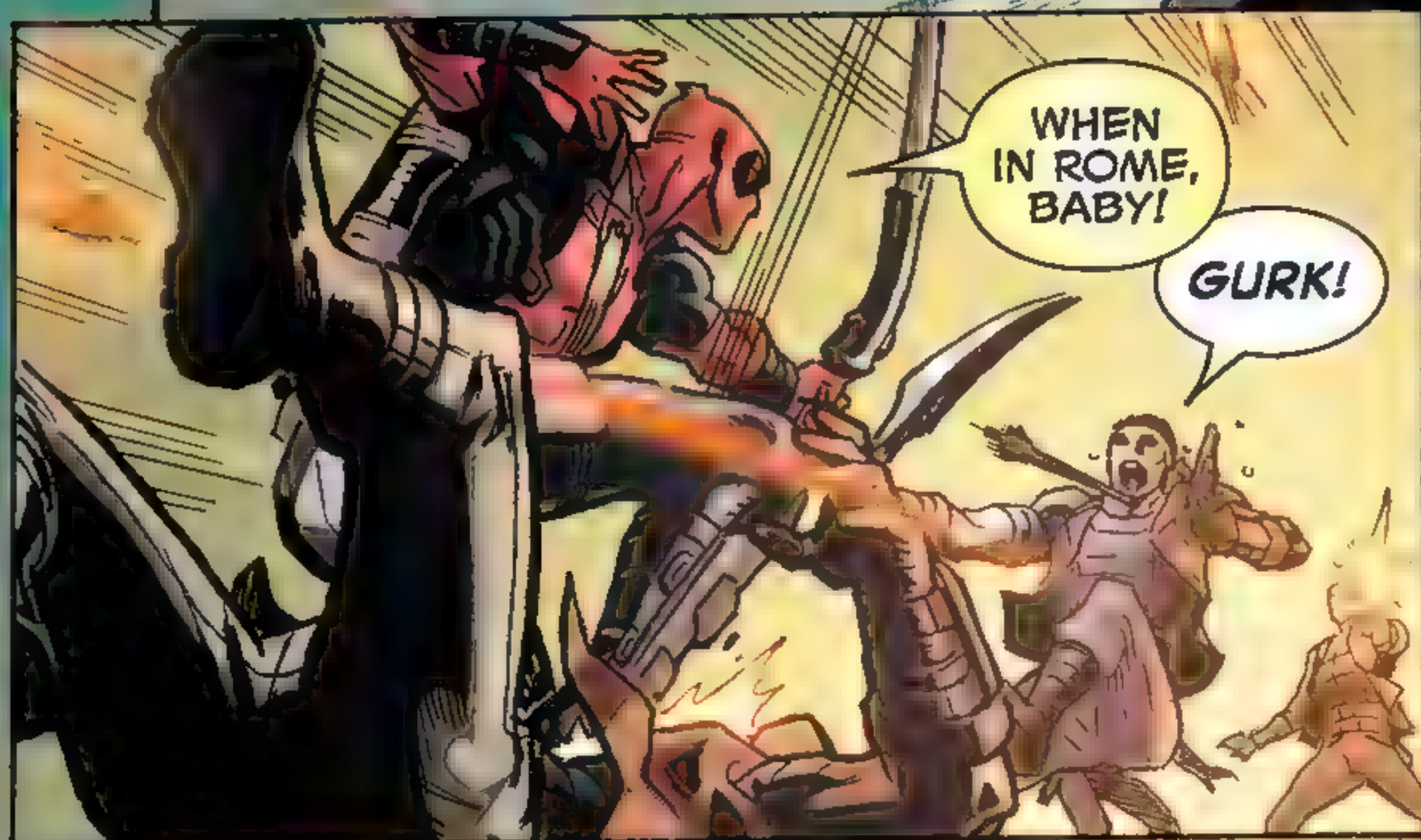
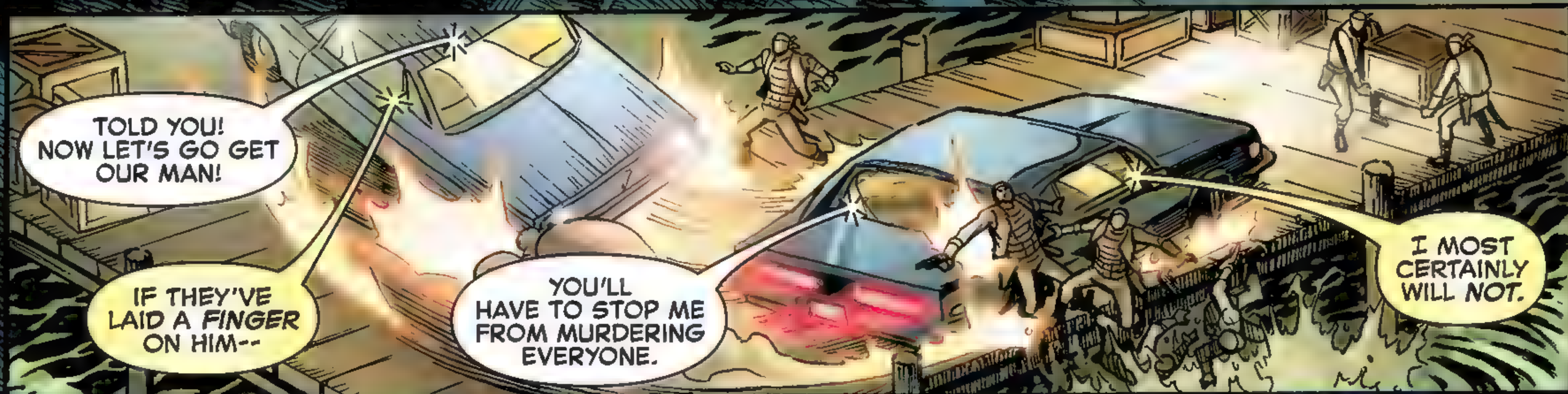
ABSOLUTELY PRETTY SURE.



**LISTEN,
I'M JUST REALLY
CONCERNED BECAUSE
I COULD WALK AWAY
FROM THIS AND
YOU CAN'T.**

ГДАДДАДНННННННН!





IN FACT, YOU
INSPIRED ME TO CRAFT
MY OWN TRICK ARROWS
FOR THIS MISSION.

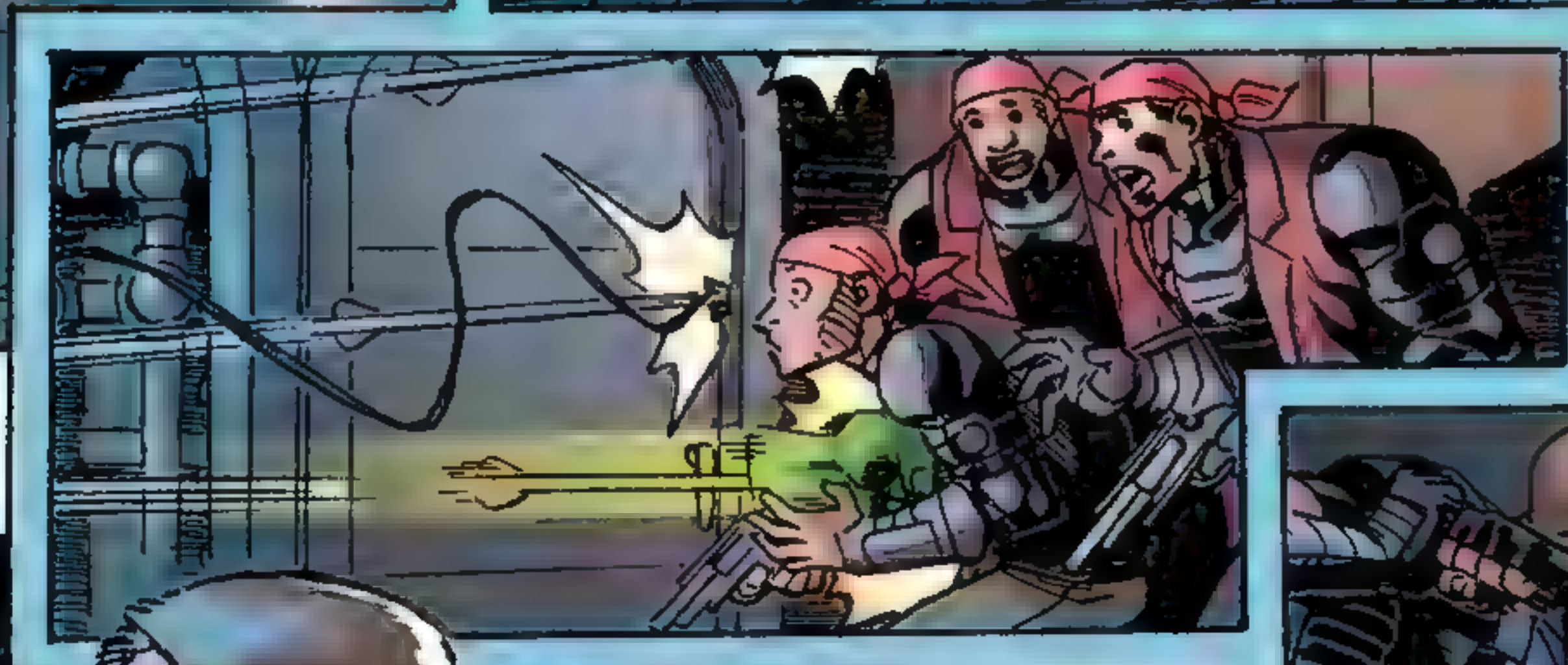
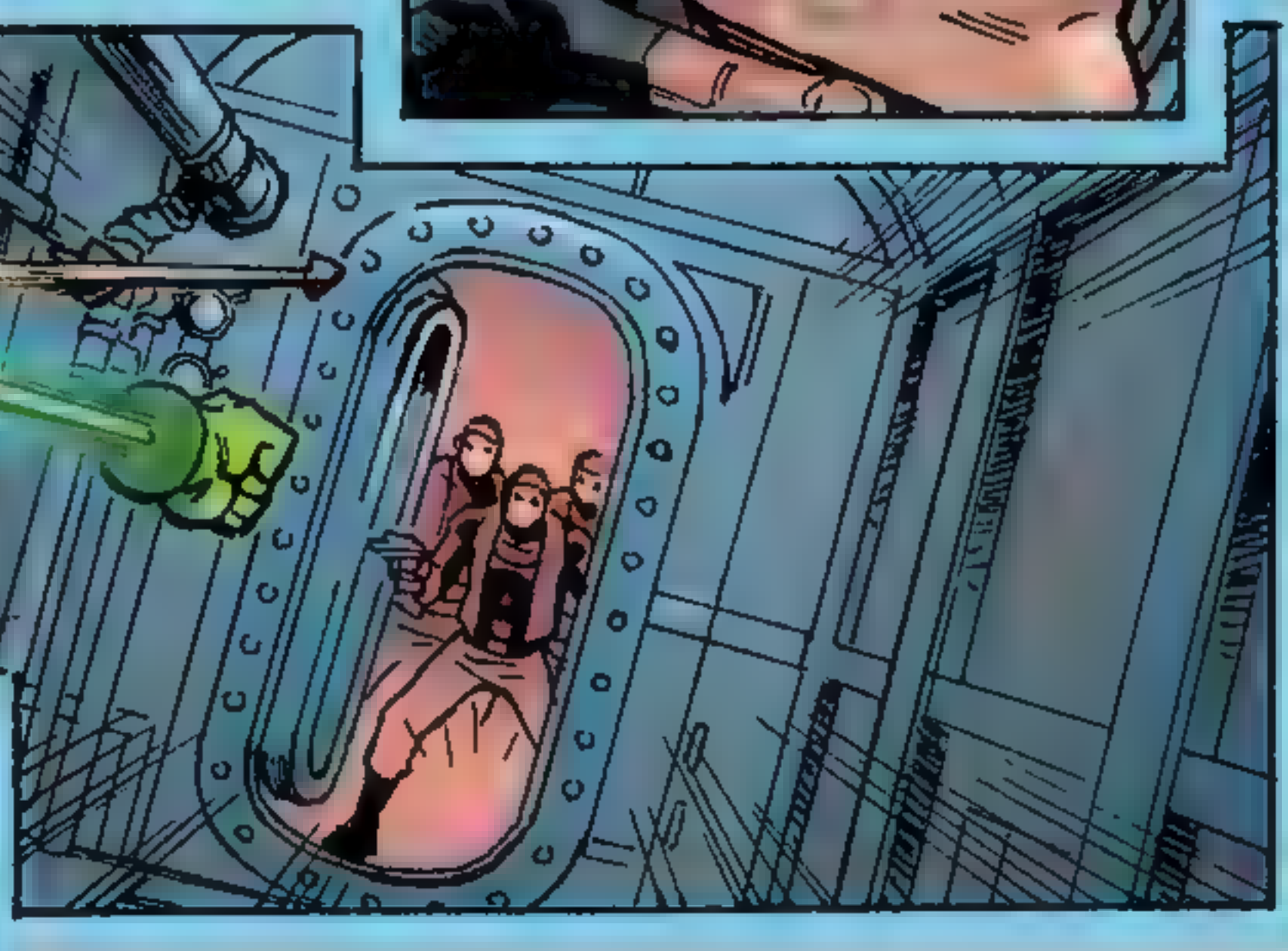
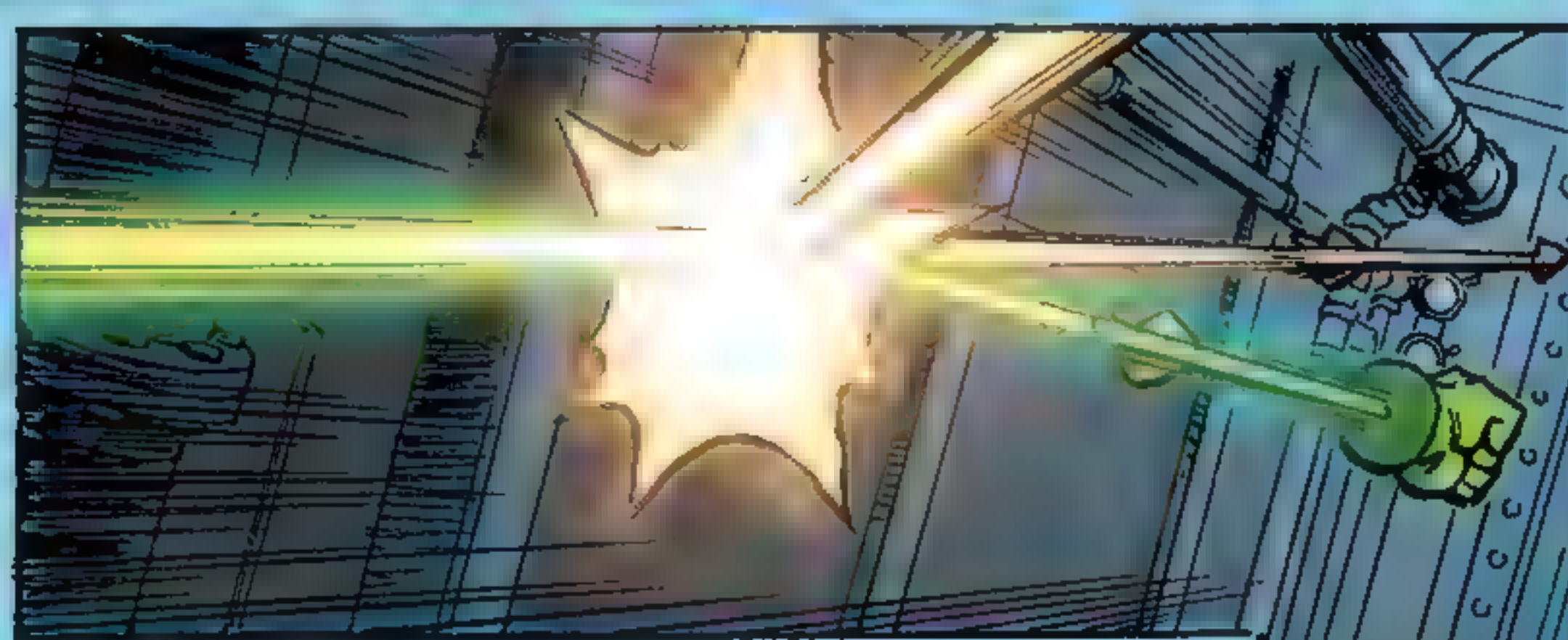
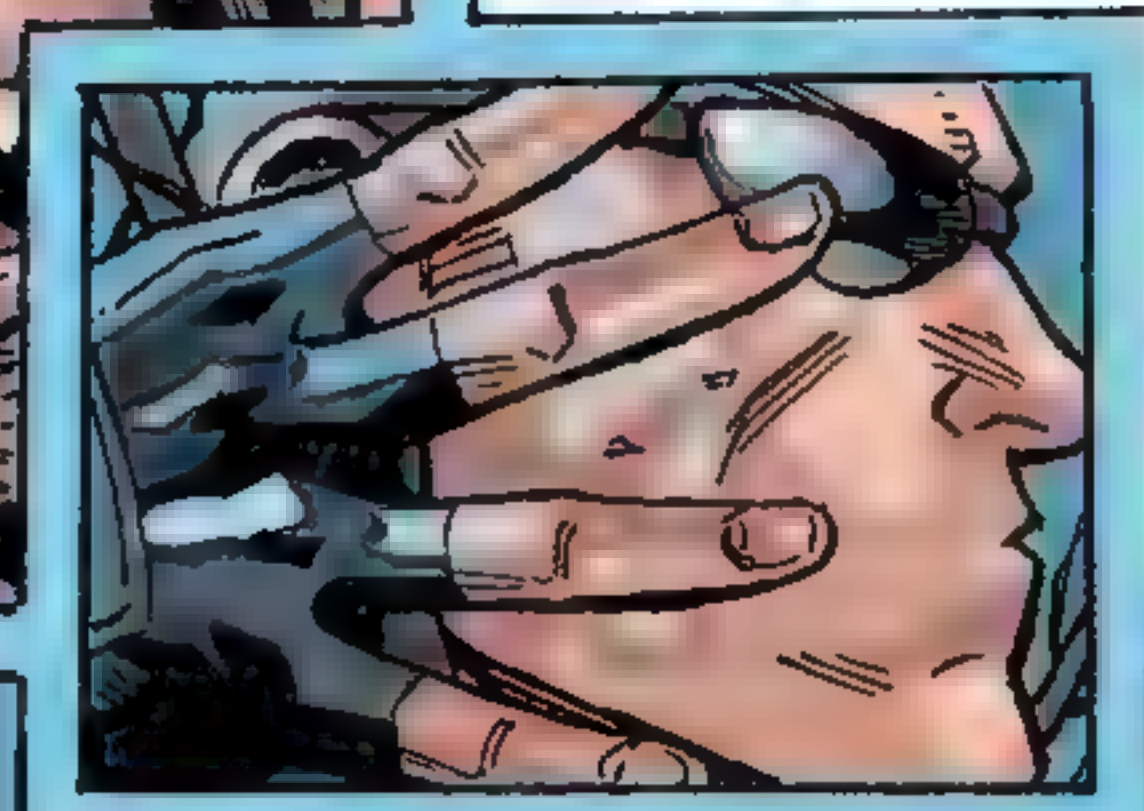
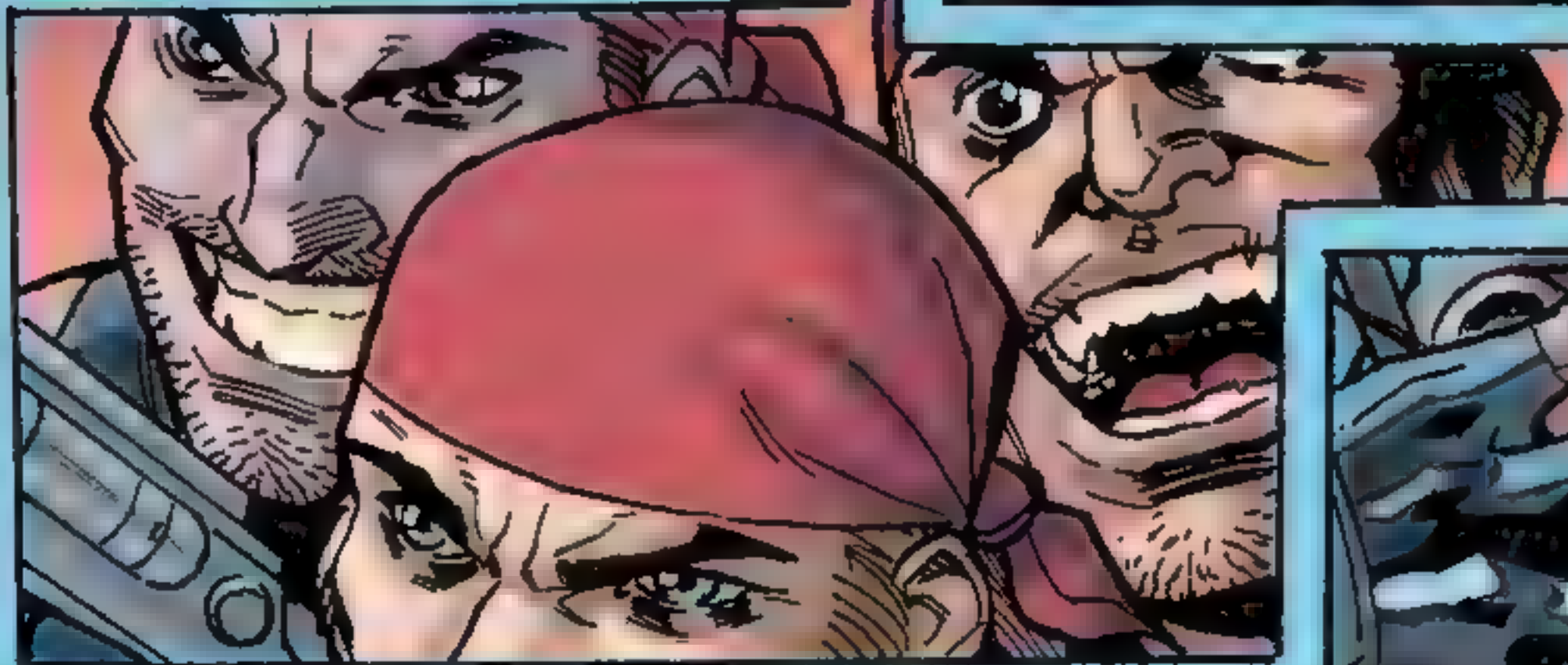
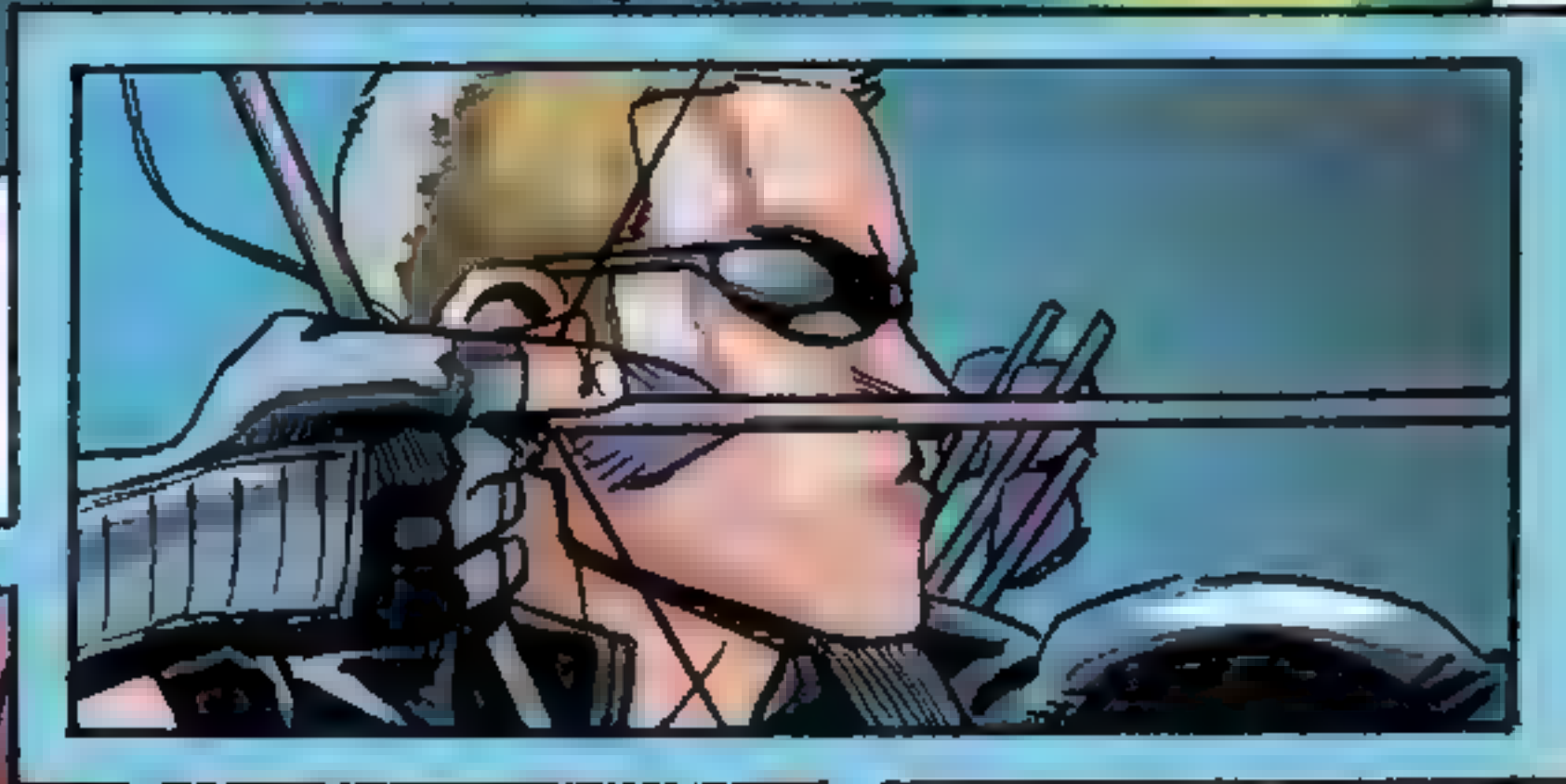
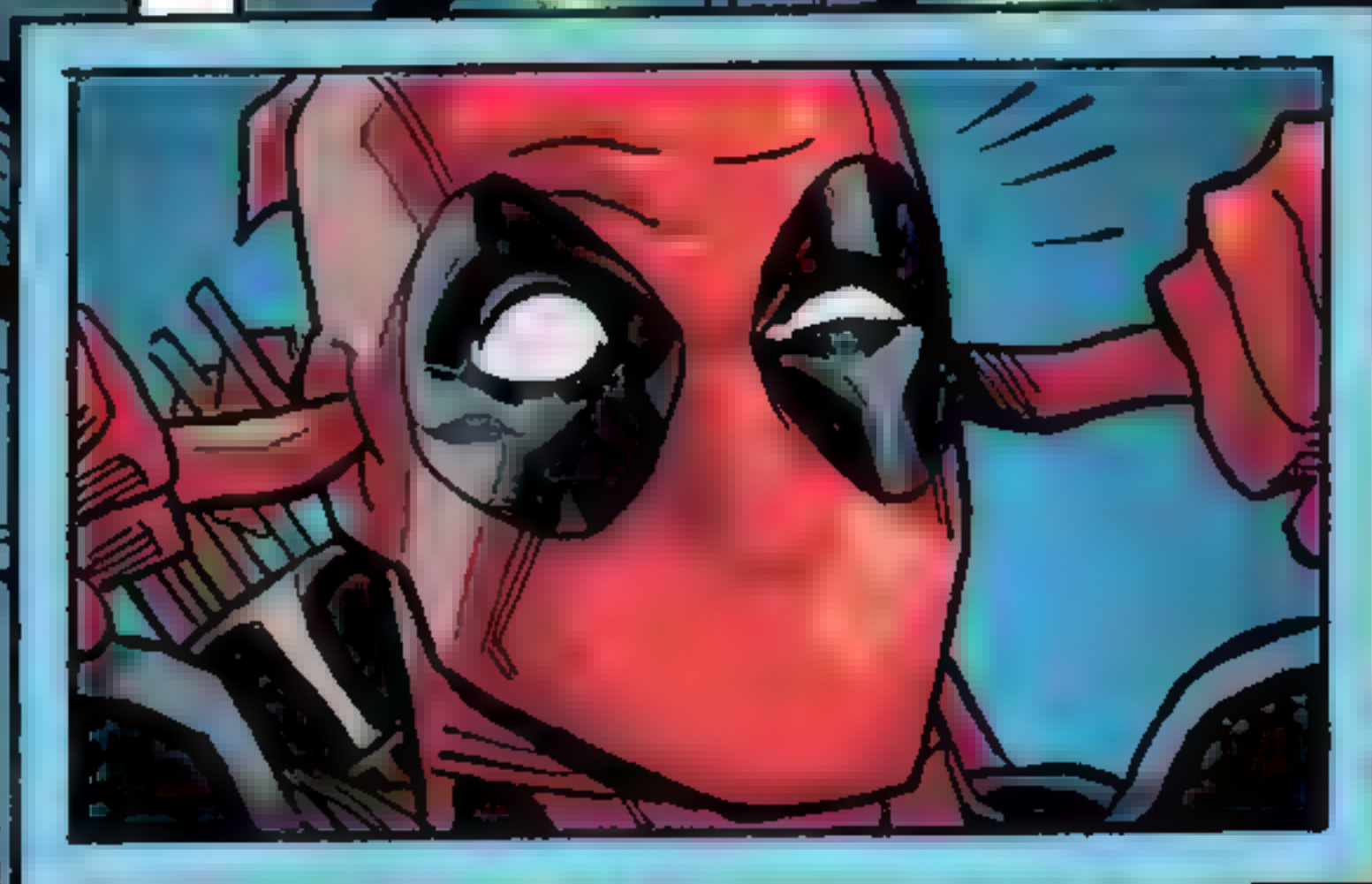
OH,
THAT'S COOL,
MAN. RESPECT
THE TRICK
ARROW.

RAAAH!
HULK SMASH!

SURPRISE!
THE TRICK IS
THAT THEY'VE ALL
GOT EXPLOSIVES
IN THEM!

HA HA
HA HA!

BOOM



DANG!
NICE SHOOTIN',
LEGOLA--

WAIT.
HOW OFTEN DO
PEOPLE CALL YOU
LEGOLAS?

ALL THE
TIME.

NICE
SHOOTIN',
HUNGER
GAMES!

HEARD
IT.

BRAVE!
THE GIRL FROM
BRAVE!

SORRY,
MAN.



THE FOX
VERSION OF
ROBIN HOOD.

SURE.

YO HO! I
BELIEVE THAT'S
QUITE ENOUGH
ARCHERY FOR
TODAY, BOYS.

WHOA, OKAY
MAN. BE COOL.
WE'RE JUST HERE
FOR HERRERA.

ER, THAT'S
FINE WITH ME, BUT
DON'T YOU THINK AN
AVENGER SHOULD JUST
GO AHEAD AND STOP
ALL THE BAD PIRATE'S
SCHEMES WHILE
WE'RE HERE?

RIGHT.
YES, WE'RE
GOING TO
DO THAT.

STOP ME?!
I, CAPTAIN
BARRACUDA,
HAVE RETURNED
FROM THE BRINY
DEPTHS OF DEATH
ITSELF, AND I'LL
NOT BE STOPPED
BY--

OHHHH,
YOU CAME
BACK FROM THE
DEAD? SO WHAT?
EVERYONE COMES
BACK IN THIS TOWN.
I'VE DONE IT
MULTIPLE TI--

AH!
YOU NAUTICAL
JERKWEED!

AAHR!

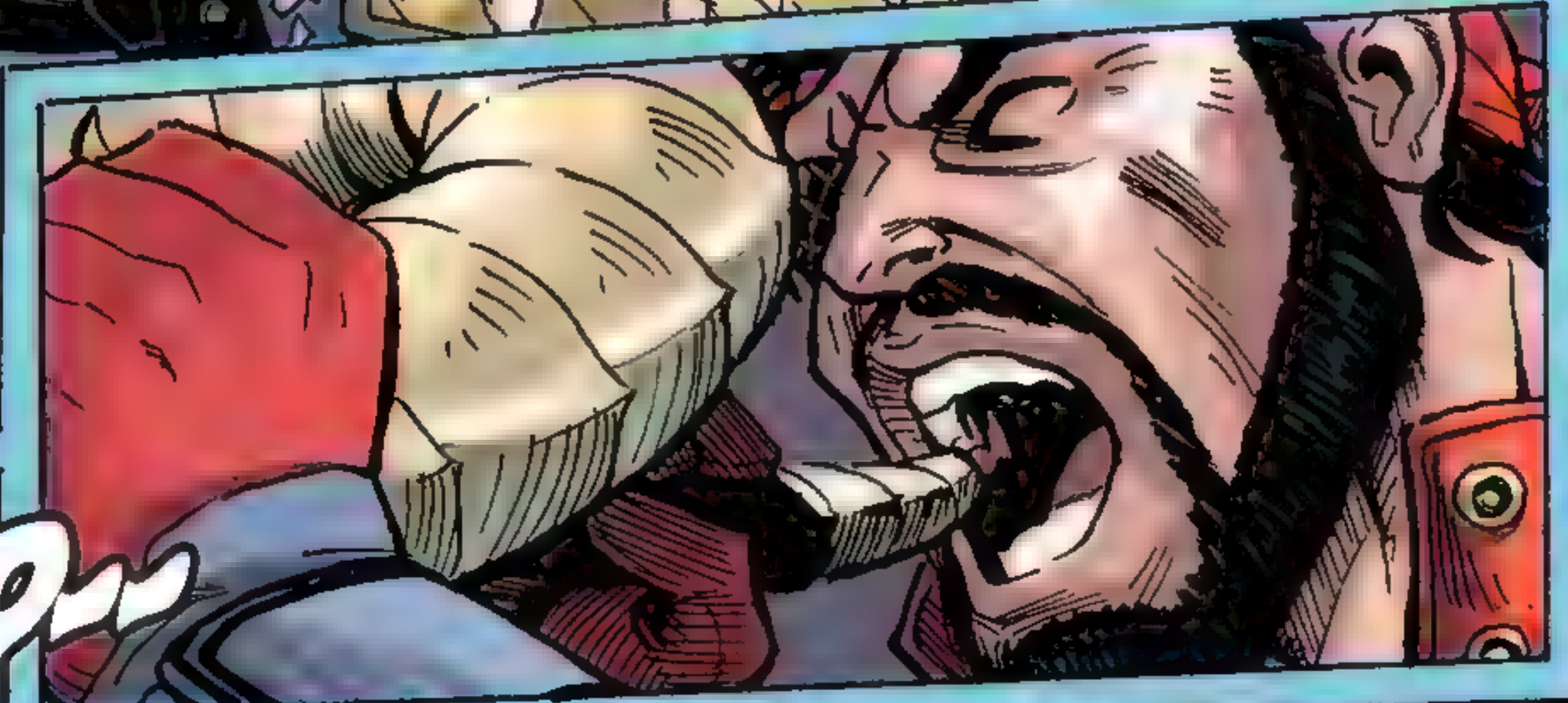
CLANG

YOU
SCURVY
TURD!



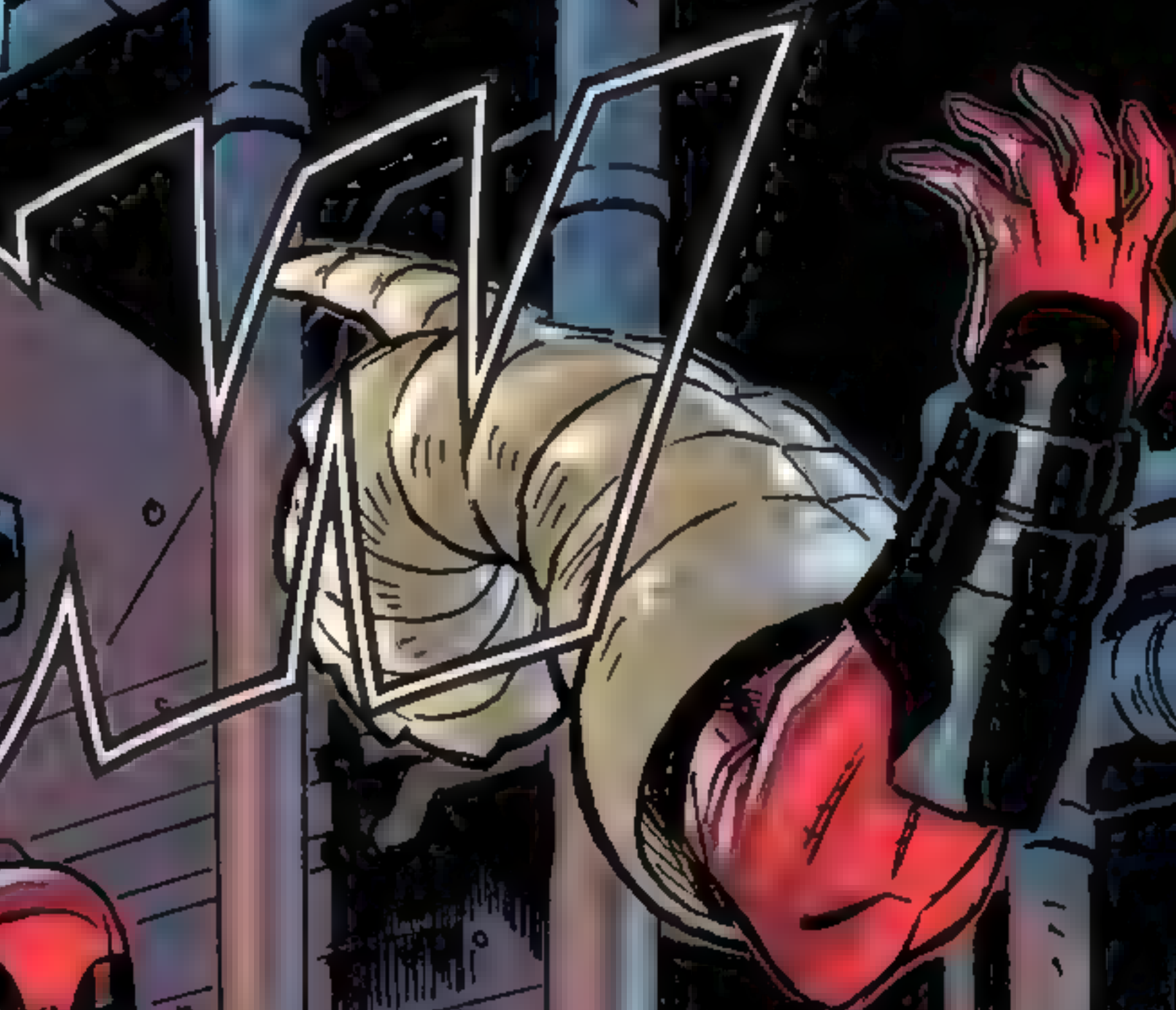
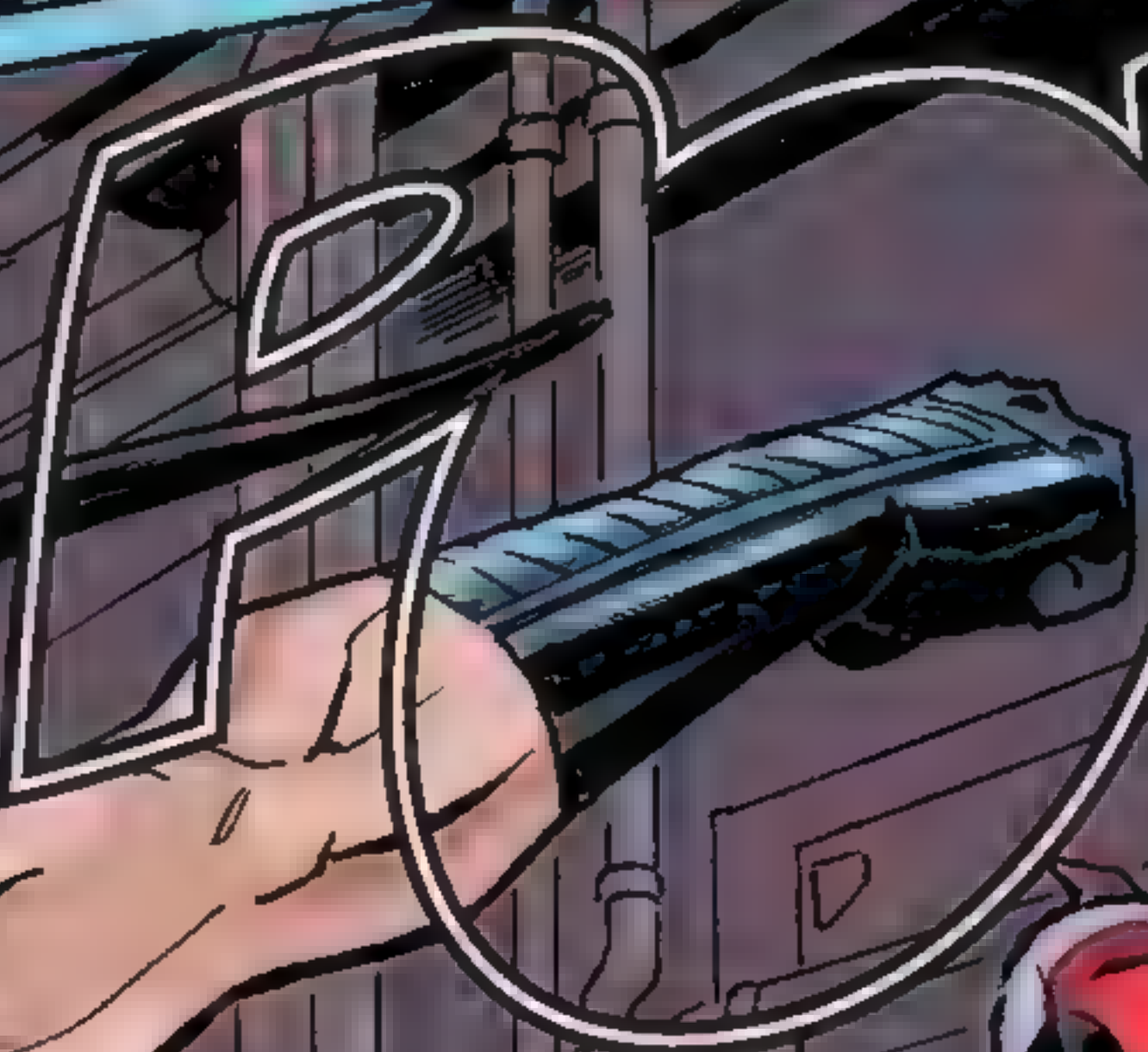
HA!
YOU DON'T
KNOW MY TRUE
MIGHT! I CAN
DESTROY THIS
ENTIRE
CITY!

FEAST YOUR
EYES ON THE HORN
OF PROTEUS. WE'LL SEE
HOW WELL YOU DO AGAINST
THE LOVECRAFTIAN
HORRORS OF THE
DEEPEST ALIEN
OCEANS.



FWOOMP--

--PEFFFFF



LOVECRAFTIAN?

ALWAYS FEEL
BAD PUNCHING OUT
A LITERATE VILLAIN.
MAKES ME FEEL LIKE
A BULLY.



SO, SHOULD WE ALL RECONVENE LATER FOR DINNER, OR WHAT? MAYBE...

...YOUR PLACE, MR. HERRERA?



OF COURSE! THAT WOULD BE THE LEAST I COULD DO!

ACTUALLY, DEADPOOL... UH...

I'M GOING TO NEED TO SUBMIT PAPERWORK FOR THE AVENGERS INSURANCE TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE WE CAUSED HERE.



IT'S GOING TO GO OVER A LOT SMOOTHER IF STEVE AND TONY DON'T KNOW YOU WERE INVOLVED. THEY'LL BLAME YOU.

AH. OKAY, YEAH.

WE DID REAL GOOD TODAY! THAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN CREDIT...

BLAME.



HEY, DEADPOOL.

WHAT?



THE NEXT TIME HULK GOES OUT OF CONTROL, I'M SMACKING HIM WITH ONE OF THESE.

HEHEHE.



ALRIGHT EVERYBODY, EVERYTHING'S FINE. THERE'S A BUNCH OF NAUGHTY PIRATES INCAPACITATED JUST OFF THE 6 TRAIN, AND A NATIONAL TREASURE IS SAFE.





NEXT ISSUE:

THIS TIME
WE MEAN IT!

WE HAD TO SHIFT THE
CAP/WOLVIE STORY BACK
ONE ISSUE, BUT IT'S WORTH
THE WAIT, WE PROMISE!





ZONE